

FINAL RESULTS EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

MINERS W SUBWAY CAR ALL ABLAZE, CROWDED WITH PASSENGERS

Flames in Long Train Subdued at Fourteenth Street Burst Out Again at Astor Place, Causing Panic and Almost Stampede.

A southbound train, dashing through the Subway with one of its cars afire, came near causing a panic among the passengers this afternoon, near the Fourteenth street station, and held up traffic for nearly an hour.

The train had eight cars and was crowded with passengers. When it approached Fourteenth street a blaze shot through the floor.

A fuse had blown out in the sixth car and ignited the woodwork. Fortunately the train was just pulling into the station and everybody succeeded in getting out of the cars uninjured.

Flames Quenched at Station. A fire having been extinguished, a dozen of those who had at first fled to the platform returned to the train. Among them was but one woman, Mrs. D. Wagner, of No. 111 Washington street, Hoboken.

Just as the train approached Astor place another fuse blew out and again ignited the woodwork of the floor. As the flames shot up into the car most of the men became frightened almost to the point of panic. Mrs. Wagner, however, remained cool and self-possessed and reassured the other passengers.

Threatened by Smoke. Thick smoke added to the peril of those pent up in the car and the safe-

men, too, seemed to have lost their heads.

A. L. Pach, of Pach Brothers, photographers, attached the flames with a hand fire extinguisher. Emended by his example, John H. Keiser, a divinity student, and H. C. Bowman, of No. 75 Nassau street, also used the flames with extinguishers.

The motorman had by this time stopped the train and led the fire brigade.

He used the extinguisher with such vehemence that the flames were quenched within a few seconds.

He then led the passengers out of the smoke-filled car into the open air, and, after assuring everybody that the danger was all over, started the train again on its way.

It reached the Brooklyn Bridge station half an hour behind time. But it was fully equipped with baggage and passengers, and no ordinary schedule basis.

Throughout all the excitement no one was hurt.

TO-MORROW'S FUTURITY BRINGS OUT FIELD OF 16

Keene Entry Will Go to Post Public Favorite for Richest Turf Prize of the Racing Season.

BY FRANK THORP.

Sixteen two-year-olds are named to go in the race for the richest prize of the racing season, the Futurity, at Sheepshead Bay, to-morrow. Some of those might as well remain in their stalls for all the chance they have on paper, but as the big stake will be worth something like \$50,000 and the owner of each horse gets something like \$200 to 1 for his money, they will take a chance and hope that accident will return them a winner.

Keene's Strong Entry.

It costs most of the owners \$500 to start in addition to the other entrance fees, and if they do not so there is a forfeit of \$100 to pay. So with the odds of \$50,000 against \$500 they will plunk down the money, and the chances are there will be few withdrawals.

Accidents have been known to happen in races. Despised outsiders have been known to win big stakes, hence the owners of the outsiders in the big race will take that extreme chance.

The Keene stable nominates Peter Pan, Pope Joan and Zambesi, the latter a maiden that has never been to the post. The Rainey stable nominates De Mund, the \$45,000 colt purchased from Newton Bennington, and Horace E., the \$25,000 colt, which formerly ran in the colors of

Farney Schreiber. Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., is represented by Corville and Gold Ball. August Belmont has only Don Enrique to represent him, and the colors of Sydney Paget, whose two great two-year-olds, Water Pearl and Charlie Edward, are on the sick list, will not be seen at all. Harry Payne Whitney has no entry, nor has H. B. Dwyer.

Only One Unknown.

The only unknown in the race is a bay filly by Meddler-Auricom, named May Rowe. This filly has never started in the East. She is owned by C. E. Rowe, who is known as the owner of First Mason, Colonial Girl and other horses. His entry of May Rowe is something of a mystery, unless it is done for the purpose of making her ride for him and not for Mr. Hitchcock.

The chances are that Oran, ridden by Miller, and the Rainey pair will be next favored in the betting. The reputed sensational trial of Horace E. is not credited by racing people, but the improved performances of Demand are likely to induce many a wager.

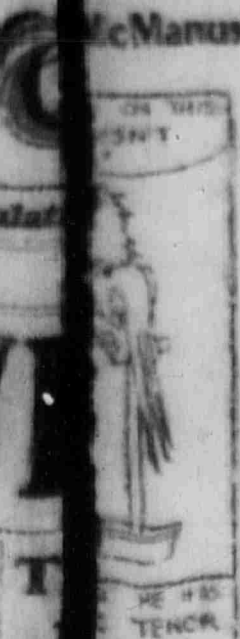
The fact that Miller is a public idol will give Oran strong backing. Kentucky Beau will be backed and so will

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FUTURITY STARTERS, BETTING AND JOCKEYS WHO WILL RIDE.

Starters.	Whits.	Jockeys.	St.	Pt.
*Peter Pan	127.	W. Knapp	7-5	1-2
*Pope Joan	116.	Shaw	7-5	1-2
*Zambesi	117.	Koerner	7-5	1-2
Oran	130.	Miller	4	5-5
Kentucky Beau	115.	Lyne	8	3
Electioneer	117.	J. Martin	15	6
De Mund	123.	Hildebrand	4	5-5
Horace E.	122.	Radtke	4	5-5
May Rowe	114.	C. Ross	100	40
Doe Marique	122.	J. Jones	30	10
Purslane	117.	L. Williams	100	40
Old Honesty	117.	Dugan	100	40
Corville	117.	Sowell	10	6
Golf Ball	119.	Rowler	10	6
Altuda	116.	Troxler	40	20
Yankee Girl	114.	Heffernan	100	40

* Keene entry.
* Hitchcock entry.



THE JARR FAMILY BY ROY L. McCARDELL

Mr. Jarr Takes Home a Box of Bonbons and Mrs. Jarr More than Appreciates the Thoughtful Courtesy of the Art.



A Mr. Jarr rode home in the subway a candy-maker's advertisement caught his eye.

"You used to send candy to your fiancée. Why don't you take a box home to your wife?"

"That's a good tip," said Mr. Jarr. "Clara is fond of candy."

His friend Rangle got in at the next station and, after greeting Jarr effusively, took a vacant seat beside him.

"Getting home early," remarked Rangle, who was a Bromide to the point of chemical reaction. "What's the good word?"

"I'm going to get off at Broadway," said Mr. Jarr, "and get a box of candy and take it home to my wife."

"What're you trying to square now?" asked Rangle. "Just my own forgetfulness, Rangle, that's all," said Mr. Jarr, earnestly.

Mr. Rangle murmured something about the heat affecting his neighbor's brain, but Mr. Jarr said:

"I'm in earnest. We've got good wives, and it wouldn't hurt us to bring them home a bunch of flowers or a box of candy every day or so. Women appreciate these little remembrances, and it would make them happy. I'm going to do it after this."

"You take my tip, Jarr, and don't you do anything of the sort," remarked Neighbor Rangle. "Those strange notions of a husband's part for the women to thinking. Women can't think without being suspicious. A man's only chance to keep out of trouble at home is to slip in and out quietly and make no strange noises or new kind of breaks. Let things move along and don't do anything to make yourself prominent around the house."

"That's just what gets married folks so hickering so much," replied Mr. Jarr with emphasis. "Things move along in the old way and a woman gets to imagine she's neglected. I tell you I believe that's what causes so much trouble in the home. I'm going to show my wife I care for her and think about her. I'm going to get off here and get her a box of candy."

"I'll get off with you and we'll have a drink," said Mr. Rangle.

Mr. Jarr had great trouble in finding a candy store. Cakes were plentiful, however, and he and Mr. Rangle kept up the search. Then they went back along the highball route to the subway again.

"This is a nice time to get home, isn't it?" began Mrs. Jarr as he entered the house. "and you are in a nice condition, ain't you?"

"Yes, I thought you'd, ah, excuse me! I thought you'd like box candy. Sorry I'm late. Stopped off to get a box of candy."

"Yes, and you have been sitting on the box all the way home, and a nice mess the candy is in!"

"Napsin' of the kind 'Smatter wiz you' protested Mr. Jarr, falling into phonetic pronunciation. "Brought her box candy but—buh-buh—I wanted to know 'Um think—huh—scuse me—thinkin' of you!'"

"You've been thinking of me because you know you are breaking my poor heart!" Oh, Mr. Jarr, you have been doing something and your conscience reproaches you! It has driven you to drink. It has driven you to being me home a box of candy. But I will not forgive you for a box of candy. A box of candy is no excuse for wickedness!"

"Mr. Jarr! Leave room 't once! If you don't I will. You don't preah-vent don't preah-vent—scuse me—you don't preah-vent good husband. Farewell forever!" So saying Mr. Jarr lay down on the box couch and peacefully slumbered.

Whereupon Mrs. Jarr poured some of the candies that still retained their shape into a cat-glass dish and took them over to Mrs. Rangle's.

"Edward never gets over his old sweetheart days' attentions," said Mrs. Jarr. "If it isn't a box of candy it's a bunch of roses. Ah, Mrs. Rangle, if other men were like him! Try some of the chocolate almonds!"

DIVIDED EFFORTS.

"You have devoted your entire life to getting money," said the reprover to Mr. Jarr.

VERY LIKELY.

Mrs. Ascum—So there's a new baby up at your house?
Tommy—Yes.
Mrs. Ascum—I suppose your paper's pleased?
Tommy—I guess he's pleased. It ain't twice—Washington Star.

Author of "THE JUNGLE"

she was carried beyond that just then by the moment of the moment; her glance came back to him, and feeling that every one was attending to her, she began.

numbered in her repertoire a good many of them, and she had chosen the most of them with which to astonish her hearers that she had her full share of that pleasure which comes from concerning themselves with a pleasure which is responsible for the great poets, and which brings forth many elements from the numerous class of persons who are called the "Sonata Appassionata."

was filled with a gleaming sense of majesty and grace as she began. She liked the first especially because it was striking and dignified and failed to attract attention, and in what there was room for every shading of tone, and a pleasure which showed much feeling and, to stunning fortitudes that made every-

The girl was relieved of any possible fear of the movement of the composition was completely certain that the composition was completely new to her hearers' understanding, and so she soon found herself in her task, and as her excitement played with splendid spirit and abandon, her performance proved entirely well made, for when she received a real ovation, having genu-

inely smiled her hearers, and she crossed the stage radiantly upon every one and acknowl-

ed her before. To cap the climax, when she heard her profound admiration, his gaze being upon the glowing girl as she sat down be-

Washed Davis," he said, with evident sincerity, "that she is very wonderful!"

to you very much," said Helen, radiantly.

by a most splendid piano-playing I have ever seen in my life," the other went on. "Pray what is the name of the—something new?"

"It was the answer, 'It is very old indeed,' said Mr. Harrison, 'those old composers were and are men.'"

said Helen, demurely.

was astonished to see with what ease you continued, "and yet so marvelously fast and so fearfully hard piece of music to

it is," said Helen, "but it is quite exciting," and, fanning herself and laughing,

was at the top of her being just then and in command of things; she had no idea of let-

self be dragged down into the commonplace of it. I think it's about time I was fascinat-

ed said to herself, and she started in, full of Count and life. Taking her last remark as a cue, for him funny stories about the eccentricities of

at his great composer, how he would storm up and down his room like a madman, and hired a boy to pump water over his head by

in name of emergency.

Harrison remarked that it was funny how all these were such queer chaps, but even that did not discourage Helen. She rattled on quite as suc-

captivating as she had been at the dinner and as she saw that her companion was yield-

ing she spelled the color mounted to her cheeks and

she faded faster yet.

of the nature of such flame to feed itself, and

view the more exulting as she perceived her

and consequently all the more breathless! The

men were soon riveted upon the gorgeous

of leopards before him, and the contagion of

attention showed itself even to him, for he

ed a little and, delight and stimulus to Helen

was a new, warm, swept away in much

and she was soon swept away in much

kind of nervous delight as her pianist

the music. The softness upon which the

MAY MANTON'S DAILY FASHIONS



Eton with Applied Box Plait—Pattern No. 5456.

VERY style of Eton is in vogue for immediate wear and will continue to be so for many weeks to come. Here is an absolutely novel model that includes the becoming and favorite Tuxedo collar, while it also is made with applied box plait that give a most becoming effect. In the illustration smoke-gray velvet is suggested with silk and trimmed with a velvet collar of the same color and handsome buttons, little frills of the lace finishing the sleeves, but the model is equally well suited to all seasonable materials. It can be adapted for the light-weight wools, pongees and the like of between-seasons wear and also for cloth and the heavier goods of the autumn. The scalloped edges of the sleeves are an especially noteworthy feature. Material for medium size is 3 yards 27, 15-8 yards 44 or 11-2 yards 22 inches wide, with 1-2 yard of velvet. Pattern No. 5456 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure.

How to Obtain These Patterns

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MANTON FASHION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third Street, New York. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered. IMPORTANT—Write your name and address plainly, and always specify size wanted.